

## TONOPAH DAILY BONANZA

Published every evening, Sunday excepted, by the Tonopah Bonanza Printing Co., Incorporated.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS

MEMBER NEVADA PRESS ASSN

W. W. BOOTH, EDITOR AND MANAGER

Terms of Subscription by Mail for Daily Bonanza:

One Year	\$12.00	One Week	.30
Six Months	6.00	One Month	.05
Three Months	3.00	Three Months	1.00

Delivered by Carrier, \$1.35 per Month

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

The Bonanza is kept on file at Dempsey & Stanley, Turk and Mason Streets, San Francisco.

Entered at the postoffice in Tonopah as second class matter.

## FIRST DEFENDERS OF LIBERTY

IT is not creditable to the citizens of Tonopah that they did not join unanimously in the demonstration held last evening to celebrate the victorious advance of the noble remnant of the once powerful army that stood as a bulwark against the encroachments of autocracy on the Balkan frontier. The whole world owes a debt of gratitude to the Serbs who entered the war after all overtures had been rejected and nothing remained but the alternative of resisting the enemy or submitting ignominiously to the terms of the three greatest and most thoroughly organized military monarchies on the face of the globe. To read of the gallant struggle of this kingdom to maintain its independence and sovereignty against the mailed fist of the kaiser and his vassal, the emperor of the dual monarchy of Austria-Hungary, is to absorb an epic that stands without rival in all the tragedies of the present war. Serbia, man for man, has done more in the present war than all other nations for she threw her entire man power into the hazard and staked her future on challenging the right to live in peace and happiness rather than surrender to the insolent demands of the kaiser.

With an area of less than one-sixth of the state of Nevada Serbia dared to stand upon its battle born rights and from its population of 2,750,000 and an army of 36,000 men made a stand at the Danube against the tens of millions mobilized by the foe in a hopeless struggle whose hopelessness did not daunt the ardor or chill the patriotic fervor of these people. Serbia suffered worse than even Belgium for her people were forced to seek refuge in their mountains where the allies could not reach them with the mitigating hand of benevolent intervention or deliver either food, clothing, medicines or munitions. Alone the Serbians fought with their back to the wall, constantly retreating but never subdued until, after long years of privation, the allied governments finally succeeded in introducing its helping hand and the succoring offices of the Red Cross. For four years the Serbs fought their lonely fight in the recess of their hills where the sheltering hand of nature in her most rugged moods protected them from extreme barbarities of the oppressor. The Serbs suffered more than Belgium for the latter kingdom was on the frontier of the fighting where help could be extended and the merciful hand of assistance thrust forth to ameliorate the horrors of a country crushed under the iron heel of the ruthless conqueror. Serbia starved back in the isolation of its impregnable peaks, the women were subjected to all the unspeakable atrocities conceived in the minds of a lustful horde of vandals, the old men were sold into slavery to the Turkish barbarians whose lawlessness had been resisted ever since the seventh century when the Slavs sought refuge in the Balkan peninsula to exercise the privilege of worshipping according to Christian rites and in defiance of the Moslem hosts besetting their frontiers. Never was there a race with a keener appreciation of the divine right of liberty of conscience and never was there a population more united in defending the principles which constituted the cornerstone of the petty kingdom so majestic in its ideals and so persistent in its adherence to Christianity when apostasy would have brought personal aggrandizement and social elevation.

How many of those citizens of Tonopah who stood on the sidewalks last night and seemed to join in the celebration know that the first Tonopah blood shed in this world's war was that of a Serbian miner whose patriotism led him to volunteer for defense of his country two years before the United States entered hostilities? When thousands are enjoying comfortable homes in Tonopah does it occur to them that this man was a type of the men who paraded last night under the flag of their lost country which fluttered proudly in unison with the Stars and Stripes of their adopted country in honor of the fact that the little and noble army of Serbs under its reconstruction is now marching back over the same old trail stained with the blood of their shoeless feet and tears of their mothers, wives, daughters and babes dropping by the wayside from the hunger gnawing at their vitals and swelling the rolls of martyrs to the cause of Liberty. Do the people of Tonopah recognize the fact that the second fatality involving the name of a Tonopah man was that of another Serbian fighting under the colors of the United States? Or, perhaps the shortlived memories of our people do not cherish the spectacle of the thirty-one Slavonian heroes who left Tonopah of their own free will in a body to enlist in the ranks of the men who thirst for a chance to avenge the abomination visited upon their relatives at home. These are facts known to every one of the present residents of Tonopah which should have actuated them to make the celebration of last evening an event in the history of Tonopah.

With Fuel Administrator Garfield reporting a 12.4 per cent loss to bituminous coal production due to car shortage, it is clear that there is urgent need for an overhauling somewhere. Does the president want congress to pass another Overman act authorizing him to co-ordinate and reorganize the departments and bureaus and commissions?

Ten million dollars worth of art works were imported by this country during the fiscal year 1918, not including a bust of Colonel E. M. House nor a portrait of Ham Lewis.

Funny world, isn't it? You can get only two pounds of sugar per month at about ten cents a pound, but if you have money you can get 100 pounds of sugar a day in the form of candy, at about 60 cents per pound.

A man writes to the New York Sun urging experiments with the wool of long haired dogs. Champ Clark's houn' dog is suggested for the sacrifice, as he is suspected of being a camouflaged sheep-killer.

Dr. Garfield, the United States fuel administrator, is out with another explanation of the coal shortage. It is to the effect that the cause is the failure of the railway administration to supply cars. The director-general of railways said recently that the fuel administration could have all the cars he could use. But this is

neither here nor there. What the public would like to obtain from Dr. Garfield is an explanation of why he finds it forever necessary to make explanations.—C. S. Monitor.

Henry Ford says, in proof of his Republicanism, that when he was 21 years, in 1884, his father took him by the hand, led him to the polls, and caused him to cast his ballot for James A. Garfield. As Garfield had been dead three years in 1884 it may be that what Henry really did was to vote for Andy Jackson.—National Republican.

## ALLIED AIR RAIDS IN GERMANY DISASTROUS

(By Associated Press)

LONDON, Sept. 24.—The increasing destructiveness of allied air raids is attested to by German prisoners. While statements of this kind must generally be treated with reserve, there is evidence that this particular information is very near the truth.

Valenciennes station was heavily bombed by British airmen recently. A prisoner subsequently stated that for a number of days following the

raids trains were unable to pass through Valenciennes as a big engine's dump had been hit and barrels of oil and explosives were burning and blowing up.

A raid was made on an ammunition dump near Marais wood, and several photographs taken during the raid showed the explosion. A party of prisoners captured later volunteered the information that the dump blew up and that the moral effect was enormous.

A prisoner is responsible for the

statement that not long ago an ammunition train was hit and blew up in Valenciennes, a fact which fully confirms the British official report that direct hits were obtained upon a moving train at Valenciennes on the night of May 31.

Still another report by a recently captured German prisoner records that a saw mill at Somain, managed by a German and employing 150 workmen, was completely destroyed, as the result of an air raid. Somain was bombed by British airmen.

## SINGS THE SONGS OF THE SHIPS WHILE RESTING UP ON SUNDAY

(By Associated Press)

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 24.—California has a shipbuilding poet who by his enthusiastic words is inspiring his fellow laborers to greater efforts in their work to safeguard civilization.

Giants of achievement, who "draw from the elements their scourges and harness the winds to their blazing forges" are America's war time ship workers, as idealized in the verses of Arthur Rupp, world wanderer and now poet-in-overalls and wielder of sledge and wrench in the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corporation's plant at Alameda, Cal., across the bay from San Francisco.

Rupp's shipbuilding lyrics are winning him recognition. His admirers assert he has crystallized into poetry the high spirit of the men whose skill and brawn have made possible the successive world's records in ship construction established by the great yards of the west.

Arthur Rupp lives in a modest cottage at Alameda. Six days a week he is a "bolter-up" at a shipbuilding plant, driving into place with hammer and wrench the steel plates that make the hulls of the ocean cargo carriers. On the seventh day he becomes the poet whose envisages the purpose and blazons abroad the lofty enterprise of the grimy mechanics among whom he works. In the quiet of his cottage, where for four years he has lived alone, the tumult of the "rivet guns," the crash of steel on steel and the

clamor of the thousands of workers taken on the rhythm of a vast symphony through which runs the theme of victory.

On "The Building of the Courageous," a big freighter now in course of construction, Rupp wrote: "Giant is we in our works of wonder."

Armed with the powers that circle the sun; We strike the steel till it roars like thunder

And cringes before our riveting guns. We draw from the elements their scourges,

The bolts of Jove to our wheels we grip; We harness the winds to our blazing forges,

And thus we are building the gallant ship—

COURAGES. Heroes are we in our place of duty, Grappling with dangers of pain and harm.

We smooth the rough into lines of beauty, And beat the rude into forms of charm.

We clamber, and run, and haul, and tussle, Where death entices our feet to slip;

But our hearts are brave and strong as is our muscle, And thus we are building the noble ship—

COURAGEOUS. Workers are we who grasp from the

ages All that is potent in deed and thought.

Hear me, ye statesmen, poets and sages! Hercules never like one of us wrought!

Rise from your keel, Oh shell of glory! So do I sing as the hammers trip. Mightily be you in the world's great story.

For thus we are building the mighty ship.

Born in Syracuse, New York, 45 years ago, Rupp is of Swiss ancestry. Although he has been in California for the past ten years of his life, most of the time as a railway employe and workman in a can manufacturing plant, Rupp said the greater number of his years had been given to sea. "Wherever I have wandered the world round, my heart has been at home in America," he said, "and to sing her place in the progress of life and to teach the meaning of her civilization have been among my greatest ambitions."

## National League For Woman's Service

A registration of the woman strength of the country. Voluntary and paid service in case of need. For registration blanks and further information, apply Mrs. Hugh Brown Tonopah, Chairman for Nevada.

NEW TODAY

ECKMAN'S Calcerbs

INVALUABLE FOR COLDS

If taken in time this Calcerbs compound lessens the risk of chronic throat or lung trouble. All the remedies and tonic qualities are combined in this Calcerbs compound. No harmful drugs. 50¢ bottle. 50¢ a box, including war tax. For sale by all druggists. Eckman Laboratories, Philadelphia.

Martin Cafferata Steve Pavlovich

MIZPAH

Headquarters for Southern Nevadans

Strictly Up to Date in Every Respect

WHEN IN RENO CALL

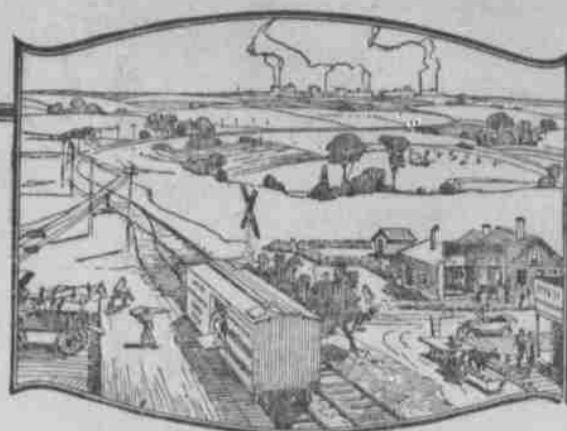
23 North Virginia St., Reno Nevada



W.S.S. WAR SAVINGS STAMPS ISSUED BY THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT

NEW TODAY

NEW TODAY



## You Can't Eat Meat 100 Miles Away

Preparing meat is only a part of Swift & Company's usefulness.

The finest meat in the world wouldn't do you any good one hundred miles away from your table.

Swift & Company efficiency has made it possible to place complete lines of products in the smallest and most remote communities.

To be sure the work is done well Swift & Company, through its branch houses and car routes, brings the meat to the retail dealer for you.

Swift & Company lays out car routes covering towns—big, little, medium size—which are not served by a Swift branch house.

Salesmen find out in advance what is wanted by the dealers in every town.

They are followed by refrigerator cars loaded with retailers' orders, which are delivered at each town—fresh, clean, and sweet—once or twice each week.

Swift & Company operates a large number of car routes like this, from fourteen distributing plants.

This is a necessary and natural part of the packers' usefulness. It fits into the industry in an orderly, effective way. It makes better meat cheaper from one end of the land to the other.

Swift &amp; Company, U. S. A.



## Manhattan Trading &amp; Transfer Co.

(Incorporated) LIGHT AND HEAVY HAULING To any place, by the day or by the ton. We have several large teams and freight outfits and are able to handle any size job promptly. We solicit an opportunity to submit bids on any work in our line. Telephone Baldwin 5145, Manhattan, Nev. or address P. O. Box 213, Manhattan, Nev.

## Nevada First National Bank of Tonopah

CAPITAL, \$100,000

## EVERY AD



brings its wants. It may be a servant, a situation, something to buy, sell or exchange. Some people want rooms; some people have rooms to rent.

No matter what it is, big or little, a small notice among the BONANZA want ads will bring satisfaction, because



BONANZA Want Ads Bring Sure Results